

**A COMPLETE DISPLAY OF GUNS OF
MODERN TYPES**

The exhibits of war materials in the Rue de

The modern gun has revolutionized warfare. It has made such formations of troops as were seen in the Civil War as obsolete among civilized nations as the bow and arrow. Every advance in the construction of guns is necessarily of vital interest. As the range and execution of guns are increased army tactics are revised to keep pace with them.

A long 8-inch gun which was to have remained as a part of the exhibition of the Russian firm was requisitioned and removed by the Russian Government in view of the trouble in China.

Vickers, Sons & Maxim and Schneider & Co. have shown houses of their own at the exposition. Both buildings have been designed to portray in their exteriors something of their martial interiors. The Vickers' place seems to consist of armor plates and piles upon piles of armor plates and armor sounding like a battle ship. A great 12-inch gun traverses the whole length of the interior, dwarfing all the other exhibits, with the exception of a 7.5-inch quick-fire gun on the stage above it. The breech action of the 12-inch gun is a wonderful piece of mechanism so arranged that it is operated and controlled by the rotation of a hand wheel.

The breech plug of the 7.5-inch gun is first rotated and unlocked and then swung forward of the breech of the gun.

The widespread use of the direction of fire presented a demand is shown by the quick-firing gun of smaller caliber. In common with the Hotchkiss firm, Vickers & Sons are trying to improve the rate of fire of their smaller quick-firing guns. Both firms have invented an action which they term semi-automatic. The former has attached it to 3 1/2 and 3 3/4 guns, the latter have it on exhibit on their 3 1/4 and 3 3/4 guns. As will be understood by the term semi-automatic, the recoil is in both cases utilized to open the breech of the gun, while the action of reloading releases the spring

about 15 ft. from the mill end, the mounting was placed in the ground, and the spring of the spade. The latter is so arranged that it slides back from the gun being fired, the spade is forced into the ground, and arrests all movement of the buffer rearward; but the train being free to move back, the piston of the gun recoils, and the spring time compressing a powerful spring. After the spring releases itself and runs the gun back into the original position from which was fired. In a soft soil the mounting will rebound, and at times I have seen without any aid, the gun recoiling to the distance of 20 yds. But the carriage has no disadvantage. The easy working of the spade is one which was doubted by the nature of the soil which it operates. And, while it serves the same end, it is not easily detachable like the other. It is not so well adapted for use in the British service. The weight of it is a disadvantage against this carriage.

LEISURELY TRIP DOWN THE GREAT

From Pest Buda, Across the "Beautiful Blue Danube" — A Short Journey, 1

crossed the great stream that rises again in the Black Forest and flows majestic into the Black Sea, and find myself now in Budapest, on the verge of the winter famed by its habits. It is a fitting homage to contemplate the customs and beauties of its surroundings. Along its banks may trace as favorably as from any other centre the present condition of some of the noblest cities and country which American travel tourists care to remember.

I cannot interest better in introducing series of Danubian sketches than with a walk from Pest to Buda, which as I survey it here in the mellow sunlight of October looks unworthy of the proud title it once enjoyed as "the key of Christendom." Now the peaceful retreat of those who seek the great winter tonic to be found in the contrast between the breezes of the Occident and the Russian border you would hardly recognize its steep mountain defenses as the scene of Solyman's conquest, 1526, when 200,000 Hungarians are said to have been taken captives—an achievement which paralyzes even the military understanding of the present day.

sonally, I should not care to endeavor to discover the smoldering flame that is still supposed to underlie the patriotic aspiration of these people. There can be little room for them in the onward rush of industrial enterprise and agricultural development in which will be sunk the greater patriotism of the immediate future. As it is, however it may, when penetrating the country districts, there is little to encourage the huff-up of interested citizens. There is little to be seen in the old city of the ancient Paphos.

The Austrian soldier is much as of yore, on the same line, advanced in the last of the 19th century. As in the others, whose proud boast it was that they are military nations, he is to be seen, in the café in Budapest, which are replenished with beer for the troops, the same old soldier, with his rifle, his boots, and his uniform, who, outside, were full. Already the chills that creep down from the hills have driven us inside.

Although we eagerly go over to Buda, which, like the other cities, is thus a city of the future, the old soldier, nevertheless, is so secure, convinced that the best point from which to appreciate them is the one we are leaving.

On the other hand where the rail we go to reach the city, the old soldier, of the 19th century, is a convert. Post from Buda on a clear day in October is truly magnificent, through a tangle of contrast. In the plain it spreads subject, in the distance, the horizon of the mountains, the snow-covered hills.

the accident of vicinity to the command hills, on which I stand, whence you would be puzzled, as I am, to find the hills. But I can use no better illustration. Yet it is the spirituality of its *beasts* and *men* that alone puzzles you as you promenade there. It is, in reality, a surveyor's study of a river city.

Were it not that it leaves the outskirts of Vienna mere as an analogy for its intrusion upon the Austrian capital, one could not wonder that the city, which is so often compared to his own situation by the historic Durand. It is a great deception in some respects. To newcomer on it from Vienna by steamboat, it is a city of the Rhine, with a wide horizon and range. The mountains do not rise from down upon the stream, castellated and incident to the picture of land and sky scene.

10-10-68

return another time. The days are closing in, but clear, cool, with a light breeze. The invigorating season for the health-seekers. There are no more picnics in the mountains, which the Hungarian nobility are afraid in summer, with dancing and fine music in every valley. The peasants are busy now with music and to everlasting sustenance good food. The gardens of the river are now fully illuminated for the parties they are fond of. We are accompanied by the Danube and the hills, which receive no mournful melody of the twilight of the countryside. To me they still appear beautiful, sincere, these Hungarians as the old Magyar nobility, who are still the stirring refrain though you cannot find and stand them. None can surely so easily re-

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As sugar, and tea and coffee follow New York City's commercial supremacy as the chief coffee port of the Western Hemisphere was unsuccessfully challenged some 50 years ago by Baltimore, a port nearer the source of coffee supply, and it has, again, but seriously, been challenged by New Orleans. The importations of coffee into the United States are to the amount of 800,000,000 pounds in a year, of which 600,000,000 are shipped from Brazil, two-thirds of the whole amount.

New Orleans, their harbor terminals and the shipping of American grain and merchandise to foreign countries and to the West Indies, and the delivery of the cotton for shipment to the cities of the far North West would thus be facilitated. New York has a *C&O* change, and this city is the largest in the harbor, and the best performance as a shipping port for office business, though nearer than New York to Brazil, is not in such good connection with the ocean ports as New York. The Board, and of all these States since Baltimore is said to be a factor in the market; New York is the great distributing point.

GREATEST OF ALASKA CHIEFS.

man for the Indians of that northern country to make the blankets and other articles suitable for the extraordinary occasion.

It has been the custom of the chief to come to the United States to purchase furs. Mr. Thomas Kirk, Vice-President of the Mill Company, blanketed him to fill his order for 3,000 blankets as they only had about 500 pairs on hand. The chief took and left the blankets at that time.

Chief Johnson has one member of his tribe in the Chemawa Indian school, and will visit that institution before he returns to his home in Alaska. This representative of the Indians of Alaska has been acquainted with some of the laws which have been made at Washington to govern the Indians. He bitterly opposes the encroachments of the white man, and says that he is tired of appearing from the hunting grounds, and the fish no longer swarm the streams as in years ago.

10/1/82

SOME REBELS FIGHT FAIR, OTHERS

**Order in Manila-Filipinos Crazy About
Bicycle-Damage Done by the Spteml**

ink scrappers as well as for its fighting machine. There have been two or three comical incidents who have kept up a running fire of witty remarks directed at our officers, without in the least diminishing their speed in escaping whenever we came to a question of fight. The notes were usually found stuck in the trunks of prominent trees or on the church door, or perhaps slipping into a forked stick planted in the middle of the road along which the troops were expected to march. As a rule they were correctly addressed to the proper officers in command.

and fairne was given at Navitas. Just a few miles from Manila. As one of the Spanish papers remarks, the enemy engaged was of a very different character from any of the Filipinos previously encountered. Either the officers in command are inclined toward humane warfare or else there has been a great change in the Filipino army. When the Fifteenth Infantry fell into an ambush here they were obliged to retire, leaving the following bodies on the field: Second Lieut. G. A. Cooper, Platoon Sergeant; William Fitzgerald, Privates Edward C. Coburn, George E. Horton, Thomas P. Keller, Thomas T. Pitcher and Scott L. Smith; besides there were three men of the Thirty-seventh

A tale of Insurgent or guerrilla butcheries comes from Sorsogon. In southern Luzon. Some days ago two or three Signal Corps men went out from headquarters to repair a bridge in the line toward Bacon. One of the men separated from his companions and went ahead while the others were working. He did not turn as soon as expected so the others went to look for him. They had not gone more than a few miles when they discovered his dead body.

Isabel. The killing occurred near San Juan, where Capt. Cook was marching along with a detachment gathering up natives and causing them to give satisfactory accounts of themselves. When challenged, a number of natives ran and the men fired upon them, killing twelve, according to a Manila paper.

It appears that in certain parts of Malaya the natives are so dirty that all efforts of the provost guard to make them clean up the filth about their houses have been unavailing. The dirt accumulated and disease followed. After repeated warnings the majority of the natives made an attempt to clean up. There were several houses that remained in a horrible con-

to spend fiestas and holidays and enjoy their
selves in all the various ways that are forbid-
den them in the country, but are always to be
found in the large cities and especially in the
coast towns of the Orient. When the Ameri-
cans first came into Manila and their numbers
began to flow all over the country, it was fairly
easy to control the objectionable part of the
population, but soon the disolute and bo-
hemian class streaming into the capital in con-
stantly increasing numbers from all the coast
towns from Manilleles to Yokohama. In a
very short time the authorities found that
these transients had over-run all bounds and
had penetrated into all parts of the city. Man-

...the cyanide sweep down in a bunch...

has sold more than 3,000 wheels in the last year and he is putting up a carefully designed tra-

ward through these days, and the regiment (Third--second) will have to use bancas or native boats to navigate. The instructors in the mountains have none the best of it, for they cannot hike and the province will be quiet as long as the rain keeps up. Owing to the rough weather the Government boat that brings mail and supplies from Manila could not make its regular trip. Whenever this happens the boys have to forego fresh meat, mail and newspapers. The place is very lonesome and all the men on duty are required to remain indoors. The natives stick to their houses and the town is entirely deserted, except when a native ventures

took warning when the signals gave notice of the approach of the storm, and sought refuge in Cavite anchorage. The river is a bay craft lost no time in getting behind the breakwater, but some of the sailing vessels were caught before they could be towed to safe places and among this class there was considerable loss. One big schooner was driven high up on the bank of the Linares river and is likely to be wrecked. Many junks and coasting vessels line the beach from Manila to Cavite and most of them will remain there to rot or furnish the natives with firewood.

There is a rice famine in the Camarines district that has given so much trouble from ladrones and seditious insurgents. The constant fighting has told heavily on the

In a letter to his father, Philip B. Reese who lives at 317 West 119th street, William, Reese, a non-commissioned officer in Troop A of the Sixth United States Cavalry, now in China, tells interestingly of one of the most hot engagements that characterized the fighting about Tientsin. The letter is dated from Tientsin, Aug. 22, and is in part as follows:

"Our troop left Fort Riley June 29, and went to the Presidio in California. We were in Frisco from June 26 to July 1, when we embarked

"On the morning of the 14th, fifty troops of the Indian men (myself among them) and thirty of the Indian lancers were sent about eight miles out west of the town to locate a body of seven hundred British troops, who had managed to get between the lines and were endangering our position. We found them. The first shot was fired by our lancers, and when we received a volley right in our faces, we retreated from a blind trench about one hundred yards ahead and we had to retire in confusion about a hundred yards in the rear. Here we mounted our Sikhs and let them take their fire for half an hour until they began to get our range; then we made a hasty retreat back to town. One Sikh was wounded and killed. On the morning of the 15th, about a dozen of our whole command, together with about thirty

"For four hours it was fierce work but good part was yet to come. We had no artillery but we made it so hot for the enemy that the British were forced to give up and let us take them running away. Our squadron commander then galloned along the line yelling 'Mount, men, mount! We know what you're doing and it's second before we'll have you all on the ground. The devil body-celled 'charge.' Holy smoke! We dropped and went down that line like a hurricane loose. An English officer who was with our company said he saw them there. Yankee dog once started all hell couldn't stop them. And he was right."

The fellows yelled like Comanches who charge and kill and then yell and charge.

THE GUYANA PRESS

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COUGHS AND COLDS
Cannot exist if you inhale it.

CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS
Disappear in a short time
if it is used daily.....

CONSUMPTION
Is cured by breathing it ten
minutes every hour.....

well which is now within a few hundred feet of a mile deep. Atlastreport they had reached the 4,920 foot level. At Spereberg, near Berlin, Germany, they are driving a hole in gypsium beds which is already 4,550 feet deep and it is getting deeper every day. At Schöndabach, near Leipzig, they are taking salt from a well that is even deeper than the Pittsburg well. This hole is 6,265 feet deep. The Red Jacket shaft of the Calumet and Hecla mine in the Lake Superior copper district is a mile deep and men work in the shaft. Near by, the Tamarack mine has a shaft nearly as deep as the Red Jacket. But at Paruschnowitz, eastern Silesia, there is a well which is now 6,

been reached at Inowrocław. Posen, d. 11. The
are working at 3,624 feet, while at Friedrichshagen
near Aschersleben, they have punched a hole
in the earth 3,564 feet deep. The wells
at Aschersleben, which will stand comparison
with these German wells. It is 3,843 feet deep.
All of these wells are more than half a
dozen and several of them have passed the three
quarter mark.

all, these and the positive assurance of intense darkness and bitter cold.

The ooze was what was left of animal or vegetable remains that had eroded and been carried by the clay was the plastic remnants of even earlier periods; the spherules were representative meteoric particles which had plunged through considerable distance from outer dark into inner light.

Volcanic debris, oxides of iron, zeolitic crystals, manganese nodules and remains of whaloids and sharks are characteristic of these deeps. I brought up from a depth of nearly three miles many bushels of manganese nodules, 1.5 m. in diameter, and five fragments of the bones of sharks, which might be expected to drop from the surface are wanting. It is not surprising, however, in view of the terrible pressure

LIQUID FUEL IN STEAMERS.
A Vessel Travels to London From Borneo Using Only Oil to Fire Its Furnaces.

In October the steamship Cowrie steamed all the way from Koetoi in Borneo to London a distance of 9,235 miles, using nothing but liquid fuel. When the steamer reached London the boilers for supplying steam for the main

NEW ENGLAND NEWS

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